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(chapter 1: the vacation)

((Trigger warning! murder and gore! read at your risk!))

Tim

I opened my eyes to the sound of an alarm Brian had set. I let out a sigh and rubbed my tired eyes. I sat up and looked over at his bed. He was still fast asleep. I smiled slightly then looked at the calendar on our wall, there was a red circle around today with the words 'vacation day!' in red marker.

"Maybe I'll go" I whispered to myself sighing. I'm not really fond of vacation day ever since the first time I went...just thinking about Jeff dancing on the table shirtless with a rubber chicken in his pants made me cringe, and also how Ben kept screaming every time it rained that 'the sky is going to drown him' and when Jane was drunk and slapped my ass then said 'to meet her in the kitchen for a Mcnugget' what the fuck is wrong with everyone. I sighed and got up. I walked to hoodies bed and turned off the alarm that sat beside him on his end table, then shook him.

"Mmm.." he hummed a bit then opened his eyes and looking at me tiredly

"Morning," he said tiredly.

"Morning," I said back. I then walked to the closet and opened it grabbing the two bags him and i packed yesterday. He sat up rubbing his eyes. I put his bag on his bed beside him then put my bag on mine. I put on my mask and jacket then heard slender call mine and Toby's name. I sighed

"I'll be back," I told Brian then walked to Slendy's office thing. I stepped in. Toby wasn't there yet. I leaned against the wall as I wait

"Child, sit down." slender said from the desk. I walked over and sat in the chair in front of a desk

"Hoodie informed me that you were going to go on the vacation with us." he said. I nodded

"I might.." I said as I looked at the papers on his desk.

"So almost everyone's going," he said. I nodded

"...Whos not going, sir?" I asked,

"Toby," he said.

"..why?.." I asked hesitantly afraid slender would get fed up by me

"I don't think he's killed enough these few months" he replied.

"Hm. " I hummed then I heard the door open and close. I looked over at it to see Toby walking in.

"S-s-sorry," he said, twitching a bit.

"Its okay, child. Come sit with us" Slendy said looking at the boy. I couldn't take my eyes off him for some reason. My eyes followed him to the chair next to mine. He sat down.

"You two have a mission. You are to be tracking down and killing a family of three. The family consists of two children and one lady, so it shouldn't be difficult. " he ordered. I nodded and so did Toby. Slendy slid a document over to me along with my clipboard. I took them and looked through the document while walking out. The document was information about the family.

The mother:

Name: Lynn, G_____

Age: 35

(insert other stuff cause yeah)

One of the children

Name: Alex, G_____

Age: 12

(more info)

The name 'Alex' reminded me of marble hornets. I had nearly forgotten about that. I sighed.

The other child

Name: Jay, G_____

Age: 9

(more info)

What a coincidence. I rolled my eyes and put the documents on my clipboard. I looked up to see we were outside. Toby was leading the two of us, but I quickly got in front of him and led him to the house. We snuck in. I hid in the children's shared bedroom as Toby hid in the mothers. They weren't home so we had to wait. I hid in the closet and waited. About an hour later I heard the children's happy footsteps run up the stairs. They walked into their bedroom and began to play on the Xbox they had. I heard the mother scream. She ran into the room and told the kids to hide in the closet. I hid behind more stuff so they couldn't see me if they came in. the kids walked in one was on the phone trying to call someone for help. The other was crying. Their mother was screaming in pain as Toby was probably chopping her into pieces. I pushed one kid into the other making them fall. The one with the phone dropped it. The phone shattered then shut down.

"Jay!" the boy whisper yelled at the nine-year-old. The child said nothing just sat there. Their

mothers scream stopped and jay began to sob into his knees. Alex began to cry into his sleeves. I grabbed the nine-year-old and held his mouth the muffle any noise he made. He tried to struggle away from my grip. The child cried for his older brother to help, but he was to caught up in his emotions to notice the boys struggles.

"Sh~" I hushed quietly as I pulled out my knife. He starred as I pressed the blade against his throat and slit it open. He tried to

struggle more and I drove the blade into his chest. His brother then turned, wondering what the sounds where. His eyes widen and he screamed, seeing the dead child. That was my cue to kill him. He got up and ran out of the closet. I jumped out at him. He screamed more as I stabbed him in the throat. He choked and struggled. I then drove the blade into his heart. He cried out in pain as loud as he could before I pulled the knife out and stabbed him again. Blood was everywhere on me and the closet. I picked up the children and placed them on a bed. Toby walked in, covered in blood (obviously).

"Ready to go?" I asked. He nodded.

"Okay, let's go," I said then walked past him. Lucky we didn't really need to clean up the bodies due to the family not knowing a lot of people. I walked to the back door and made sure no one was randomly walking around. He followed me as I snuck out the back door and into the forest. We found a small clearing where we decided to rest. He claimed a tree and sat there. I felt his eyes on me as I checked over my work. I sighed. I guess I should tell him that he's not going with us...

"Hey, Toby?" I said to get his attention if I didn't already have it.

"Y-yeah?" he answered

"Can you come down here?" I asked.

"Why?" he questioned.

"I need to tell you something," I replied.

"Okay..." he got down and walked over

"What is it?" he asked looking at me.

"You know the vacation everyone's going on today?" I asked. He nodded

"Y-yeah," he said smiling a bit

"Well.. you're not going," I said his small smile faded

"W-why?!" he questioned

"Slendy thinks you haven't killed enough," I said. He sighed, his expression was pure disappointment. I sighed and made a decision that Brian wouldn't be the happiest with

"But since I don't do vacation's, I'll be staying to.." once the words left my mouth a small smile appeared on the young male's face. I didn't want him to be alone, not because I cared but because I didn't wanna come back to a burnt down or something. I looked at the time and realised it was almost time for everyone to leave

"We should get back," I suggested. he nodded.

~once everyone left~

I said goodbye to everyone and turned to Toby. He still seemed sad about not being able to go. He sighed and went upstairs. Once he was gone I went to my room and sat on my bed. Toby was quiet, too quiet.

(yayyy, you read the first page, good on you, friend)

(Chapter 2 : sad)

((Trigger warning! Mention of mention of suicide (I think that what it would be) read at your own risk!!))

Tim still

I shrugged it off, assuming he was trying to sleep or something. I laid down on my bed, sighing. I tried to fall asleep but found it impossible. I sighed again and sat up. I looked at the time and decided to start dinner. I got up from my bed and walked outside of my room and called out to Toby that I was starting dinner.

"Okay," he said not coming out of his room. I went downstairs and realized...I don't know how to fucking cook.

"Fuck" I muttered to myself with another sigh. I reached into my pocket pulling out my phone. I ordered pizza and waited for it to arrive.

Toby

I sighed as I slid my black sleeves down, ready to put another fake smile on. After a little little of waiting, I heard Tim call my name. I sighed and got off my bed and walked downstairs. I walked into the kitchen and saw Tim and pizza.

"Hey, Tobes," he said, trying to start a conversation

"H-hey," I said, helping myself to the pizza

"I thought you died in your room," he said with a slight chuckle.

"I wish I did" I mumbled to myself.

"What?" Tim asked, cocking his head to the side.

"Hm?" I hummed.

"I thought you said something," he said looking away

"Hm." I hummed again

"Well, i-I'll be up in my room if you need me," I said as I began to walk away. He nodded and I went to my room.

(wow. you're still here? good on you)

(chapter 3: you okay?)

No one

A few hours had passed since dinner, the time on the clocks read 9:01 pm, both boys were hidden in their rooms. Toby was playing his phone and Tim was..watching..stuff... After a little Tim finished what he was doing. He sighed and decided to check on Toby. He knocked on the twitchy boy's door

Tim

I knocked on Toby's door.

"W-what?" The boy asked not opening the door, his voice sounded...shaky. Is he crying?

"You okay?" I asked.

"Yes, fine!" he practically yelled.

"Can I come in?.." I asked

"No!" he yelled

"Why?" I asked

"'Cause" he answered

"Welp, I'm coming in," I said then opened the door. I looked at the younger proxy, tears running down his face.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"n-nothing," he said, wiping the tears

"Toby, you're crying. What's wrong?" I asked walking in.

"I said nothing! F-fuck off!" he yelled. I sighed and left, there was no

point of arguing. I'll just tell Clocky, she'll deal with him. She is his girlfriend. I went back to my room and pulled out my phone, texting Clocky

'Hey, do you know what's up with Toby' I texted

'Yea we legit just broke up Lol' she replied.

'Oh? Why?' i texted back

'I don't like dick anymore' she texted back.

'Oh, ok...well, cya when u get back' I said then turned off my phone. It buzzed and I looked at it

'Cya' she had texted back. I slid the notification and turned my phone off again. I sighed and laid down, probably passing out.

(hm? not leaving yet, okay)

(chapter 4 : nightmares)

[image]

(art credit to MarksTheSpot on DeviantArt)

((Trigger warning! car crash! read at your own risk!!))

No one

"So whatcha wanna do after?" asked the teen that sat in front of the wheel, looking at the twitching boy next to her. The boy shrugged

"Nonsense, Tobes, you haven't been out like this in years. You must have an idea of what to do" the girl said to him

"Well..I've a-a-always wanted to see w-w-what an arcade looked like.." The ticking boy answered

The girl smiled.

"LYRA!" Toby screamed, panicked. Lyra's smile faded and her eyes widened as she looked in front of her. She slammed her foot on the break, sadly being too late. The car collided with the drunken driver. Toby watched in horror as his sister's body bent in ways an inhuman way, her screams echoed in his head before he blacked out,

Toby awoke with a scream as tears rushed down his pale face. He gripped his chest, digging his nails into it as he cried. He moved his hands to his hair, gripping and tugging at it as he repeated the words 'your fault' to himself. It was now 1:00 in the morning. His break down lasted till 3:21 am. His eyes were heavy and he was light-headed from all the crying. He was surprised but happy that Tim didn't check on him. He sighed and laid back down, afraid to fall asleep again.

(you're still here? wow)

(chapter 5: I'm fine)

Toby

I stayed awake for the rest of the night, I yawned and sat up. I sighed and got off my bed. I threw my hoodie on and walked to the kitchen. I sat on the couch in silence as the clocks ticked like me. I sighed and stayed there till Tim came down

"morning Rodgers," he said walking into the living room. I waved a little. he sat on the couch with me. He noticed something I didn't, my eyes were red and puffy from crying

"You okay?" he asked. I nodded

"You sure? You look like you were crying," he said

"Yeah, I'm fine," I said giving him a fake smile. He sighed and looked away

"Whatever you say," he said looking back at me and walking off. I sighed and stood up going up to my room. Once I was in my room, I sat on my bed and began to cry. Why? I don't know, I just did. I tried to keep my break down as silent as I could. I sat there crying my eyes out as Tim did gods knows what. I began to whisper *'i'm fine'* over and over again, hoping that I would believe it. I didn't, I just kept sobbing. Was it from heartbreak? From the past? I don't fucking know.

(wow, *still* here? well, i'm sorry for the short chapters ;-;)

(chapter 6: he's broken)

((trigger warning! mention of self-harm! read at your own risk!))

Tim

I looked into the living room to see if Toby was hungry. I became very confused when I didn't see him there. I walked upstairs and to Toby's room, knocking on the door. He didn't answer but I heard a sob

"Toby?" I called, he didn't answer.

"Toby, are you okay?" I asked, still not getting an answer. I opened the door, well... at least tried to, it was locked

"Toby, please open the door" I begged, he didn't answer. I sighed and gave up, walking off

Toby

I wiped my tears after I heard Tim leave. I rolled up my sleeves looking at my torn arms. I looked over to the box I kept my sharp objects in

"Not yet.." I mumbled to myself. I laid down and covered up, crying myself to sleep

(this part is too short, sorry ;-;)

(chapter 7: I love you)

((trigger warning!! suicide attempt & self-harm!))

Toby

I opened my eyes, still feeling like shit. I got up and walked over to my box and grabbed it, going to the bathroom...

Tim

I heard the sound of the tap running in Toby's room as if he was filling a bath. I heard it turn off. I went to his door and pulled out a lock pick, I'm not a pervert I just wanted to know if he was okay. I unlocked his door, quietly walking in. I saw the bathroom door opened. I walked over quietly to see a horrifying sight. My eyes widened as I looked at the boy I knew as happy and giddy, sit in ankle deep, orange water, wearing only plaid pajama pants as he slit his wrists with his back turned to me.

"Toby!" I yelled, causing him jumped and looked at me, exposing his cut-littered chest.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" I yelled. He opened his mouth to talk but he looked away. Suddenly, his body rested limply on the side of the tube.

"Toby?" I walked closer. I shook him but got no response. I looked at the water and saw it get redder. He bled out, **he fucking *bled out!*** I checked his pulse, it was still there, I sighed in relief and quickly went to action. I heaved the dying boy out of the bloody water and grabbed bandages and began bandaging him up. I picked him up and brought him to the main room. fuck, his pants were soaked. What can I do about that? I could change them for him, but isn't that kinda perverted? Fuck it. I walked over to his dresser, pulling out a new pair of pajama pants. I felt my face heat up as I

walked over to him, I was fully red when I took his pants off, yeah his boxers were wet too, but I wasn't ready to go that far. I changed his pants and tucked him in, lying next to him, waiting for him to open his eyes.

~time-skip brought to you by Toby's pain~

I heard a soft groan and turned over, meeting Toby's brown eyes. He jumped

"Toby, we need to talk," I said sternly. He looked down

"Why do this to yourself?" I asked, gesturing to his arms

he shrugged

"Do you not know or do you not want to tell me?.." I asked

he shrugged again

"Toby... please speak," I said putting my hand on his shoulder

"...I guess I want to feel the pain that I cause others... and you, I mean... you hate me... why would you care about a few cuts... y-you should of let me bleed to death..." he said, I frowned

"I don't hate you..." I said,

"stop lying..." he said,

"you're probably afraid of slender getting mad at you for not watching me..." he continued

"that's not true, Toby," I said,

"you sure?" he growled slightly, looking up at him, I nodded and bit my lip,

"this will be embarrassing... but he needs to know, I... I love him" I thought to myself then spoke;

"I...i love you.." I said, my cheeks red. His cheeks turned red he slowly looked at me but then back down.

"Why...?.." he asked me, still looking down.

"Why me..? There's so many actually worth it people out there.." he said, slowly looking up at me,

"Yeah, you, you're worth everything," I said softly,

"W-well.." he said looking back at me, a smile growing on his face.

"i..I-I love you too," he said, his cheeks almost as red as my flannel. I smiled.

"You should rest now," I said, he nodded and laid down, I laid next to him, a soft smile still on my face. The boy shivered

"Cold?" I asked he nodded. I sat up and took off my flannel and handed it to him. He smiled and put it on. We then both cuddled till we both fell asleep.

(Woah, what a chapter huh? hope you enjoyed)

(chapter 8:beautiful)

Tim

The morning felt like it rushed in as I opened my eyes, feeling the heat of the younger proxy on my chest, I smiled softly and pet the sleeping boy's hair. He opened his brown eyes looking at me, I smiled more, he smiled back

"Morning sleepy head" I teased, he buried his beautiful face in my chest, I smiled and pet his hair as he yawned and twitched before sitting up to stretch. I watched him as he cracked his back and neck before getting up and doing up my flannel, I walked over and looked at him, I booped him, I could resist, he's too cute. He gasped and chuckled

"Sister shookith!" he said, smiling, I chuckled again and hugged him

"Let's go and make some waffles," I said as I began to walk him, out to the kitchen, we-... well he made the waffles... I help-...i didn't help but I ate them is that good enough? We sat on the couch together. Watching some sort of show Toby enjoyed. I wasn't paying attention to it, I was staring at him, admiring him, his brown eyes, his messy hair, his freckles, everything

"Beautiful," I muttered

"what?" he asked tilting his head

"You, you're beautiful," I said, he blushed looking away

"N-no" he protested

"Mhm" I hummed

"Am not!" he yelled

"are too"

"No!" he yelled, I snickered and nodded

"Nu!" he whined, I smiled and nodded

"Yep"

"I'm not! I look lik-" he began but I cut him off by pressing my lips to his, he blushed, me being his first kiss. He got the hang of it and we kissed for a bit till I pulled away and looked at his red face. I snickered

"Beautiful"

(boopdie oopt, a shitty chapter indeed)

(Chapter 9: lazy day)

((trigger warning!! nightmares and gore!))

Tim (still)

He blinked a couple at me a couple of times then looked away. I snickered again.

"Was it that bad?" I asked, jokingly

"N-no...just...unexpected..." he said, looking at me. I chucked and ruffled his hair. We ended up just watching tv for half the day. I changed what we were watching. He glared at me.

"Uh, rude!" he said. I chuckled and turned on a movie. He wasn't that happy with me for changing the channel, his mood changed when he saw the movie, I turned on some sort of Marvel movie. Something he loved to watch. We ended up watching almost every Marvel movie, I turned it off when I heard soft snores from the boy in my lap. I looked at him and smiled softly, I stroked his hair for a little as I watched something I wanted. After an hour or so, I gently picked up toby. He moved a little and got comfortable in my grip, resting his head on my chest. I walked around turning off the lights that were on and carried upstairs, doing the same thing there before I brought him to my room, laying him down then laying next to him, letting him cuddle up to me, I smiled and closed my eyes, sleeping peacefully with him beside me

Toby

I opened my eyes, I was in my room

"ugh...what happened.. I'm so dizzy.." I mumbled. I looked at my hands and saw blood, I was confused. I then heard someone struggling in Tim's room.

"Tim!" I said, then I ran to his room opening the door, I saw a knife in

his chest. My eyes widened and I ran over,

"GET AWAY FROM ME, ***MONSTER****" He yelled weakly,*

"W-what?" I asked, confused and scared. Then I realized... I did this. I backed away in tears. I wanted to help but he wouldn't let me, I watched him die... I let him die! I'm so fucking-

"Toby? Are you okay?" *I heard Tims voice, I looked around.*

"Toby? Wake up" *I heard him again*. I opened my teary eyes to see Tim, Tim!! I shot up and hugged him tightly. I cried into his chest he rubbed my back.

"Shh...it's okay I'm here, I got you, your okay," he said softly to me. He stroked my hair and after a little, I had calmed down. I pulled away and whipped my teary eyes.

"Nightmare?" he asked, looking at me, I nodded.

"What was it about?" he asked me

"I....i..... k-k... I killed you..." I said, looking away. He hugged me

"Wait here, I'll be right back," he said then left the room, after a little he came back with hot chocolate. He gave it to me with a soft smile. I smiled a little and took it. Once I finished the drink I yawned. I was tired but didn't want to go back the sleep. Tim laid down and encouraged me to to do the same, I was hesitant but laid with him. After a little found my heavy eyelids closing. Next thing I knew I was asleep once again, next to Tim.

(chapter 10: DaD ARmS)

no one

Toby woke up with a groan,

"Good morning," Tim said, softly brushing his hand over his hair, Toby smiled and looked at him, Tim then kissed him, Toby turned red, he chuckled at him, he pouted and looked away

"I don't get a good morning back just a tomato?" Tim joked, Toby looked at him,

"M-morning" he studdered, Tim chuckled

"You're adorable," he said, ruffling Toby's messy brown hair,

"Anyway, wanna come to help me make breakfast?" he asked

"You mean watch *me* cook it?" Toby asked, looking at him,

"The same thing," Tim said with a shrug, and chuckle, Toby chuckled too and got up, Toby stretched, cracking his back and then neck, Tim got up and grabbed him with his DaD ARmS, holding him bridal style, he carried the 19-year-old down the stairs

"ACK! Don't drop me!" toby squealed, hugging Tim tight well going downstairs, Tim chuckled

"I won't drop you," he said, rolling his eyes, toby buried his face into Tim's chest and soon was put down, they walked to the kitchen where Toby made waffles with Tim's DaD ARmS around him, They ate and cuddled on the couch, watching tv.

(I'm sorry I haven't been writing much I'm just slowly running out of ideas and I'm also sorry how short this chapter is but hope Tim's DaD ARmS make it better)

(chapter 11: first date)

No one

Tim turned to Toby

"We should go out sometime," he suggested, hoping Toby would get the hint, Toby nodded,

"Yeah, maybe go out to eat," Toby said, Tim smiled,

"Wanna?" he asked looking at the boy, he nodded,

"Imma go get ready then we can go," Toby said standing up, Tim smiled and nodded, Toby went upstairs,

Toby

I walked out of the shower with a towel wrapped around my waist, I ruffled the brown mess I call hair as I searched for something to wear other then a turtle neck and jeans, I found a plaid flannel like Tim's and put it on, fuck it, jeans go with almost everything, I put a pair of black jeans on and messed around with my hair to make it look at least a little decent,

No one

An hour passed, Toby stared into the mirror and judged himself, fiddling with his hair, Tim then knocked on Toby's door, Toby opened it

"Hey," Tim said with a soft smile

"Hi," Toby said returning the smile,

"Ready to go?" Tim asked Toby nodded

"Okay let's go" he grabbed Toby's hand and led him through the halls than to where they had the cars, Tim looked a Toby

"You okay with this?" he asked, knowing how Toby was a little scared of cars, Toby nodded and opened the door getting in, Tim got in with him and started the car as they drove, Toby kept his head down the whole time,

They soon arrived at a restaurant, Tim and Toby got out and headed in

"Hello, welcome to [restaurant name] blah blah blah, I'm guessing table for two, enjoy your stay," the greeter thing said, Tim, nodded and brought Toby the table, the waiter walked over and took their order, they spoke well they waited,

"You got some fabulous dad arms, Tim," Toby said raising his eyebrows,

"You got a fabulous face there, tobes," he said back, Toby blushed slightly

"Nope lies," he said crossing his arms, Tim nodded, Toby shook his head,

"So fucking help me if you don't flippin' accept my compliment, I will bring you home and ignore you" Tim threatened,

"Jeez okay, okay," Toby said as the waiter walked over and set their food in front of them

"Enjoy your meal," she told them sweetly before walking off, Toby and Tim ate and joked

After a little, the boys finished their dinner and they walked out after Tim put the money on the table

"What now?" Toby asked Tim, Tim hushed him,

"Shhhh, it's a surprise" he whispered to him then got in the car with him

Toby

"So where are we going," I asked Tim

"It's a surprise," Tim said smiling, I huffed and leaned back, before I knew it, they were stopped in the cinema parking lot, I looked at Tim

"This is cliche" I commented, I saw Tim playfully rolled his eyes

"Fine, I guess you don't wanna watched end game," Tim said as he started up to car again,

"N-no wait, I wanna watch end game!" he said excitedly, Tim chuckled and turned off the car,

"Then let's go," he said as he opened the door and stepped out of the car, I opened the door and stumbled out walking over to him and grabbed his hand, we walked into the cinema, we bought popcorn and watched the movie

Tim

the movie was pretty much done when I heard a sniffled from the boy beside me, I looked at Toby. tears were spilling out of his eyes, a look of sympathy washed over my face as I wrapped my arms around the emotional boy and pulled him to my chest, he sniffled and whipped his tear son my flannel

"I-I hate you," he whispered, I chuckled knowing he didn't mean it by the tone of voice he had,

"Oh sure you do," I whispered back sarcastically/playfully looking down at him, I saw a quick glimpse of his smile but it was quickly hidden in my flannel, a snickered slightly and kissed his head and rubbed his back, after a little the cinema's lights turned on, I tapped Toby's back

"Okay, Okay, It's time to go," I said to him softly, pulled away and whipped his tears away before standing up, I stood up with him and put my arm around him, pulling him to my chest as we walked, as we did, I would occasionally look around to be met with some disapproving faces and some supporting faces, Toby had his head down and I hoped he didn't see the disapproving people, knowing that he may be hit by anxiety,

we got to the car and I opened the door for him, he climbed in and I closed the door for him before going to the driver's seat and starting the car before driving home

we got home and I gave Toby a warm smile, he smiled back then we got out and went inside,

"What now?" Toby asked me,

((here, take a cliff hanger, I'm sorry, I can't write anymore, brian the toaster attacked me))

(chapter 12:cuddles)

Tim(still)

"we could cuddle," I suggested, he smiled and nodded, I smiled and took his hand, bringing him to my room, he sat on the bed and looked at me

"I'll be right back," I said, he nodded and I walked out

Toby

I yawned and took off my socks and the flannel I was wearing, I put them on the ground and leaned back and messed around with the bandages on my arms as I waited for Tim to come back.

after a little Tim came in with a bag of chips, I looked at him and sat up, he sat next to me, I leaned on him and reached my hand into the bag, snatching a chip and eating it, he put his arm around me and leaned back, pulling me with him,

Tim and I ate chips while watching videos on his phone, cuddling, I felt my eyes getting heavy

"I'll just... close my eyes for a second, I won't fall asleep," I thought to myself then closed my eyes,

Tim

I heard soft snoring from the boy laying on me, I looked at him and saw him asleep, I smiled and folded the chip bag closed and put it on the end table with my phone before cuddling the sleeping boy and falling asleep myself

((mmm, don't mind me, just the weird kid, writing gay fanfic in class))

(chapter 13: Anxiety filled boi)

No one

Tim woke 1-2 hours after falling asleep, he pulled away from the sleeping boy beside him, he kissed his forehead before getting up and looking at his phone,

"clean, go for a supply run than try to cook for Toby," he said as he set down his phone, he grabbed paper and left a note for Toby, he cleaned up the mansion and went out to get supplies for the mansion, Toby woke up and looked around for Tim, he walked over to the note and read it sighing in relief. he sat on the bed and waited

10 minutes passed, Toby bounced his leg as he gnawed at the flesh on his hands, being alone was scary for the boy

20 more minutes passed and Toby paced the room, still chewing on his hands, the voices hissing insults in his head,

30 more minutes flew by and he was having a full on break-down in his room, blade in one his pale, torn, shaky hands. the other hand tearing at the bandages on his arms, no matter how hard the male tried, he couldn't get the bandages off,

5 minutes passed and Toby was still trying to get the bandages off, until

"Toby? where are you?" Tim called, Toby didn't want Tim to find him like... that, so he didn't answer, he was dumb and didn't decide to put the damn blade away and clean up, he just stayed silent, crying, the door to Toby's room opened and Tim stood there, he quickly rushed over, relief in his eyes,

"aw, come here baby," Tim said softly to Toby, pulling him to his

chest, Toby cried, Tim comforted him, slowly taking the blade from him and put it in his pocket,

"it's okay Toby" Tim said rubbing his back, Toby pulled away and looked at him, Tim pressed his lips to his, Toby blushed, and his eyes fluttered shut, They shared a semi-passionate kiss before Toby pulled away, sniffled and whipped his tears, Tim smiled softly at him, he smiled slightly and leaned on his chest, Tim rubbed Tobys back softly as Toby relaxed on Tim's chest,

((owo 2 updates in 1 day wutttt woahhhh -casually writing fanfic as people program robots-))

(chapter 14: Tim can't dittly darn cook BrO)

[image] [image]

((Take a random music))

No one

Tim picked up Toby, he cuddled in his arms, nuzzling his chest. Tim carried Toby downstairs and put him on the couch and sat next to him, kissing his cheek softly, Toby grinned and leaned on him as he turned on a movie for them to watch, he turned to face Toby

"you hungry?" he asked, Toby shrugged

"I take that as a yes," Tim said getting up and got up, Toby fell sideways when he got up, now laying on the couch, he looked at Tim then sprawled out, Tim smiled and kissed him before walking to the kitchen and attempting to make something simple for them to eat

Tim

"what the flip does this stuff mean!" I whispered to myself as I read the intrusions on the back of the box of Kraft dinner, I sighed and put the box down and peeked out to Toby sprawled out on the couch, he looked so comfortable,

"hey baby?" I said from the kitchen

"eh?" he said looking at me,

"...could you help me make this?..." I asked

"what is it?" he asked

"craft dinner..." I looked down, he got up and walked to the kitchen, grabbing a pot and filling it with water putting on the

stove and turning it on

"once it's bubbling put the noodles in then watch them and stir them." he said then walked back to the living room and flopped on the couch, I waited for the water to boil then put the noodles in and sat there, after a little it began overflowing, I panicked

"Toby! The waters overflowing!" I yelled, he walked in, turned off the stove and put butter in then turned the stove back on and stirred the noodles, I watched as he made the kraft dinner, he put it into bowls and gave one to me and walked to the couch to eat, I followed and sat next to him, he ate then cuddled and Toby fell asleep, being the tired boy he is, I got up to clean and stuff before bringing him to bed, I went downstairs to clean more, I then pulled out my phone, sitting on the couch and trying to learn how to cook,

Toby

I awoke with a gasp and looked around, I was in Tim's room, I decided to search through Tim's dressers for a shirt or a sweater, I found a t-shirt and took off my turtle neck, putting the t-shirt on and going downstairs.

Once I was downstairs I smelt bacon, I was confused and looked into the kitchen to see Tim attempting to cook, I walked to him and wrapped my arms around his waist from behind and stuffed my face in his back

Tim

I felt thin arms wrap around my waist and looked down to see Toby, I smiled softly,

"Hey babe," I said then looked at the stove, Toby pulled away and looked at me smiling, I smiled back and pecked his lips with mine, he blushed and smiled more, I then realized something

"Hey, is that my shirt?" I asked he nodded

"well, it used to be yours but it's mine now >:3," he said crossing his arms playfully, I gasped

"nooo, That's my good shirt," I whined playfully, he chuckled

"Fine, fine I'll give it back," he said rolling his eyes, I smiled and kissed his head, he then walked to get a drink

after a little, I looked at the bacon

"fuck..."

I burnt the bacon

(RIP the bacon)

I sighed and threw it out, I then decided to make the two of us cereal and walked out to Toby giving it to him

((how would you peeps feel if I yeet, yeet murdered Tobes?))

(chapter 15: happy)

no one

Toby and Tim ate cereal together, Toby yawned and got up, finished with his food. He brought his bowl to the kitchen, setting it on the counter, Tim walked over and put his bowl in the sink and kissed his cheek before walking away, Toby followed him, he stopped in the living room

"wanna for a walk?" Tim asked Toby nodded

"that'd be nice," Toby said with a smile,

"Alright, let's go" Tim took Toby's hand and lead him out to the forest,

The males walked peacefully through the forest, the summer breeze blowing both the boys hair as they walked, the few birds that lived in the dark woods sung their twisted songs in the trees, Toby took a deep breath and leaned his head against his boyfriend as they made their way through the forest, Tim pulled out a cigarette and lit it, putting it in his mouth, taking a puff and blowing it to the other side of him,

They arrived at the river, Toby let go of Tim's hand walked to the water looking in it

"babe come here" Toby called with a smirk, Tim walked over

"look," Toby said pointing into the water, Tim looked into the water,

"what?" Tim asked

"just look," Toby said, Tim sqinted

"there's nothin-" Tim was cut off by being pushed into the water, Toby laughed, Tim looked at him

"rude," he said, Toby kept laughing at him,

"hah, hah, very funny," Tim said

"please help me out" Tim added

"fine, fine" he held his hand out, Tim grabbed his hand and pulled Toby onto him causing him to squeak, Tim chuckled as Toby looked at him pouting.

Toby then tried to get up but Tim held him down

"Nope, you're staying here," he said, Toby huffed

"why" he whined

"I wanna swim wit chuuu," Tim said

"fine, but I'm not swimming in this" Toby said gesturing to his clothing

"okay" Tim said then let go of Toby, Toby took off the shirt he stole from Tim along with his pants, Tim did the same, putting his clothing on the shore, Toby swam off, Tim watched and swam after him, Toby stood in the river, Tim underwater beside him without his knowledge, he screamed when Tim touched his legs, Tim then went above the water chuckling, Toby elbowed him

"ruddeeee," he said crossing his arms,

"aye, it's payback for pushing me in," Tim said crossing his arms back, Toby playfully rolled his eyes

The boys swam till sunset, Toby got out and waited for Tim, Toby pulled himself out of the water and sat beside Toby and put his arm around him, Tim and Toby watched the sunset as they dried off then went home in only their soaked boxers, holding their soaked clothing

Toby

I smiled at Tim as we walked, hand in hand through the darkness,

not going on that vacation is the best thing that ever happened to me, I thought this week would suck but it's amazing, things that I thought would never happen to me are, for once in my life I'm happy

Thank you, Tim

((the end was cheesy, I'm sorry))

(chapter 16: whoop these bois be gay)

Tim

we got home and I looked at Toby

"Imma go take a shower to wash this river water out of my hair," I said

"same," he said

"we could shower together~" I suggested with a smirk, more just to get his reaction, his cheeks turned red,

"n-no thanks," he said blushing, I snickered,

"Alright, go to my room when you're done," I said then walked upstairs to take a shower

No one

Toby walked to Tims room after his shower, he knocked on the door just in case

"come in," Tim said, Toby opened the door and looked around inside, Tim was on his chest drying his hair with a towel, Toby snatched the flannel that was on the floor and took off his shirt and put it on quickly, while Tim was distracted, Tim looked at him as he struggled with the buttons, he chuckled and pulled the male onto his lap, Toby looked at him and smiled, he kissed him, wrapping his thin arms around Tim neck, Tim kissed back, wrapping his arms around Tobys waist and laying back, Toby pulled away when he couldn't breath, he looked at Tim panting, Tim smiled at him, Toby got off him and yawned

"tired?" Tim asked Toby,

"mhm" he nodded, Tim got up, turned off the lights and laid down, pulling Toby to him and kissed his cheek before they both closed their eyes

Tim

I laid next to Toby, holding him close trying to sleep but found myself unable to stop thinking, this wasn't new, I sighed silently and just close my eyes, pretending to sleep, I then heard soft snoring in my arms, Toby was asleep, I smiled and kissed his head, an hour passed and Toby had pulled away and rolled over, I sighed and laid there, just, thinking,

another hour passed and I heard mumbling,

"no, stop, g-get off me, s-stop it" Toby mumbled in his sleep

"s-stop it, g-get off me!" he said louder, tossing and turning, I looked at him, tear were spilling from his closed eyes

"stop it! please" he yelped in his sleep, I couldn't watch this anymore, I shook him, he jolted awake and began sobbing, I pulled him to his chest

"It's okay, it's over, you're okay, everything is okay," I told him as he sobbed

"It's okay baby, I have you" I whispered to him and rubbed his back,

Toby calmed after a little and looked at me, a kissed him and caressed his hair, he pulled away and smiled slightly but it faded and he got up, he walked to the door

"where you going?" I asked

"to get a drink," he said opening the door and walking out, I sighed and laid there waiting for him to come back,

((andd Imma end this chapter here))

(chapter 17: hallucinations)

Toby

I walked downstairs and grabbed and grabbed a cup, I turned on the water and was about to put my cup under it to fill it when I heard a voice, a wheezed, weak, feminine, whisper

"Toby..." it called out to me, I turned and saw her... her bloody, ripped and bent body just standing there,

"L-Lyra?..." I questioned

"come with me, Toby, we can be happy again," She said holding her hand out to me, I stepped back, tears in my eyes

"come, Toby, come" She pleaded, walking closer, I backed into the corner, She got closer and closer and grabbed my shoulder, I let out a scream,

Tim

I waited for Toby, staring at the ceiling, that's when I heard it, Toby's scream, I got up and ran downstairs into the kitchen to see Toby, shaking and sobbing in the corner, I ran over to him and put my hand on his shoulder

"Toby, what's going on?" I asked eagerly, Toby said jibberish as he pointed behind me, I looked where he was pointing to be met eye to eye with...

(chapter 18: Gay tired bois)

((This chapter gets pretty gay))
Tim

I was met eye to eye with...

Nothing...

I was confused and looked at the sobbing boy, I picked him up and pet his hair as he sobbed into my chest,

"there's nothing there, baby... you're okay, you're safe," I told him as I rubbed his back, he calmed slightly and looked at me with teary eyes, I peeked his lips earning a smile as he sniffled and wiped away his tears,

"I love you," he said with a smile, I smiled

"I love you too," I said back,

"yeah, but I love you more," he said crossing his arms and pouting, I chuckled

"no, I love you more," I said back,

"Nope," he said

"yep" I argued

"Nope, prove it," he said,

"Gladly," I said and pushed his back against the wall

no one

Tim pushed his lips to Toby, having him pushed against the wall, they shared a passionate kiss, Tim licked Toby's bottom lip, Toby was confused about what Tim was trying to do, Tim realize this and

shoved his tongue into his mouth, causing Toby to blush and open his eye's a little but he then closed then again as Tim licked the roof of his mouth making Toby shiver, Tim then pulled away and licked up his neck, Toby blushed more and gripped his hair as he bit down, Toby squeaked slightly and closed his eyes, Tim gave him a hickey then looked at him

"fine, you win," he said crossing his arms, Tim chuckled

"Okay, let's go to bed it's like 2 in the morning," Tim said, Toby nodded and they went to bed, the both of them cuddling then falling asleep,

((very, very gay))

(chapter 19: cookies!)

no one

Toby woke up and looked at the sleeping proxy in front of him, he smiled and kissed his cheek before getting up, letting Tim sleep, he searched around Tim's drawers for something to wear, he soon found another one of his shirts and put it on, he sat on Brian's bed to put socks on then walked downstairs and cooked Tim breakfast.

Tim woke up and sat up, he looked around, he looked beside him and got hit by a small wave of anxiety when he was the younger male wasn't beside him but it quickly washed away when he smelt bacon, he got dressed then went downstairs, looking at his phone,

"Oh shit, they're coming home tomorrow" he mumbled as he turned it off and went downstairs to see Toby doodling on the couch with a bored expression and a plate of bacon, eggs an waffles on him as he did so, he also saw a plate of food for him, he picked it up, kissed Toby's head and sat down,

"Morning baby," he said to Toby, Toby smiled,

"good morning," he said as he continued to doodle.

"Everyone's coming back tomorrow," Tim said as he shoved a fork full of egg in his mouth,

"that's great," he said sarcastically, obviously not happy about their return, Tim shrugged and ate, finishing his food,

Tim cleaned up as Toby doodled, Tim then came back, sitting beside Toby, Toby shifted over to him, laying in his lap and drawing as Tim binge-watched stuff,

The couple did this till 10:00 pm, that's when Toby got an idea,

"Hey babe?" he asked

"Hm?" Tim hummed

"wanna make cookies?" he asked

"sure," Tim said

"Yay!" Toby said excitedly then got up, Tim and him walking to the kitchen, Toby pulled out his phone and searched up "how to make cookies"

"okay get the butter, sugar, eggs and the vanilla"

"okay"

Tim and Toby mixed the ingredients, Toby leaning on Tim as they cook, being the lazy boy he is, they mixed the dough and rolled it into balls, they put it in the oven and let them do their thing, Tim then looked at Toby and read his apron

"kiss the cook? alright" Tim said getting Toby's (who was licking the extra batter of the mixing spoon) attention,

"Wha-" Tim cut him off by kissing him and pushing against the wall, Toby blushed and wrapped his arms around him and sunk down the wall, pulling him down with him,

they had their little make-out session on the floor until they heard a ding, Toby pulled away panting,

"the cookies are done," he panted out, Tim chuckled and got up, he opened the oven door, slipping on oven mitts and pulling out the hot tray of cookies, he turned off the oven and set the tray on it, Toby got up and took off the apron, he then grabbed a burning hot cookie and took a bite,

"lucky you," Tim said, playfully crossing his arms,

"what?" he asked

he gestured to the cookie, Toby understood what he was trying to say and snickered, sticking his tongue out at him,

"haha, y-you foolish pain-feeler," Toby said then took another bite of the cookie, getting closer to Tim, Tim pouted playfully as he watched, Toby finished the cookie and grabbed another one and ate it before dragging Tim to the living room,

The males waited for the cookies to cool down before pouring them into a bowl and continuing to do what they were before but with cookies, doodling and watching Tv escalated into a make-out session then into a nap.

((that was pretty gay huh))

(chapter 20: welcome back)

Tim

I woke up at 12 am from Toby pushing me off the couch in his sleep, Toby woke up from the thud I made when I hit the ground,

"you okay?" he asked, I nodded and got up

"we should go to our rooms," I said,

"so we're not snuggling?" he asked, I shook my head,

"why?" he asked

"cause they're coming home tomorrow," I said

"Oh, so we're not going to tell anyone about our relationship?" he asked, I shrugged

"Okay," he said then walked upstairs, I followed, we shared a kiss in the hallway then went to bed

⊗⊗⊗

I woke up the next morning to Brian throwing his bags on the floor and flopping onto his bed, I looked at him and sat up

"welcome back," I said as I got up, he nodded,

⊗⊗⊗

we all had breakfast, me and Toby sharing a secret little kiss each time no one was looking, me and Brian missed lunch (and I missed my Toby) and at dinner Toby didn't come down and neither did Clocky... missing dinner was a crime in the mansion and I don't think Clocky felt like being beaten, I shrugged it off and waited for Toby, he didn't come down, slender looked around the table

"where's clockwork and Toby?" he asked, we all shrugged, slender looked at me,

"go find them" he demanded, I shrugged and got up, walking upstairs, pray by each step that my Toby was okay. by the last step, I heard yelling,

"You're the one that broke up with me!" Toby yelled

"so?! you weren't supposed to move o so fucking quickly!" Clocky yelled,

"Now fucking tell me! who gave you that Hickey, who's the bitch, huh, huh?!" Clocky added

"None of your fucking business!" Toby yelled back, I stepped in to stop them

"ahem," I said to get their attention, they looked at me, Toby was glad to see me, but he stayed where he was,m not wanting our relationship to be revealed,

"it's time for dinner," I said. the two walked over, Clocky walking past me and Toby walking to me, we ate dinner then Toby was sent out on a mission with Clocky,

"That couldn't end badly at all," I thought to myself as I was sent upstairs by slender,

(chapter 21: The mission)

[image]

Toby

I growled as I walked beside her, that slut, fucking Clocky, I wanna kill *her* instead of the victim, ugh, she's so fucking annoying, wait... I have an idea,

"hey, Clockslut," I said

"what do you want tic tac?" she growled,

"*you* should go in and *I'll* watch for cops, instead of the way you planned"

"fine," she agreed, we soon reached the house, Clocky went in and did to dirty work as I messed around, I waited till I heard the familiar sound of sirens before booking it into the forest but then;

"excuse me sir, who are you," asked the neighbor, watching me leave the victims place

"uh..." said then continued running, he chased me I attempted to hide but he found me...

(chapter 22: captured)

[image]

Toby

he found me, and grabbed me, he tied my hands and feet together and dragged me to his car, another guy had caught Clocky and had her in the back, he threw me in the back next to her and the two men got in the front, one had dirty brown hair and blue eye's and the other had dark brown hair and hazel eye's

"let's get these two to the station," one of them said as they buckled up, I freaked out

"no, no, no, no, I don't wanna got to jail, I'll die there, that's not where I wanna die, Oh jee, what about Tim! he'll be expecting me home! I won't be able to tell him I love him before I die" I thought to myself then I realized something... I recognized these two men,

"damn it Jack and Jeff" I growled, the males laughed as their disguises faded away, Clocky was pissed

"Fuck you both!" she yelled, they laughed as they turned onto the path into the forest

⊗⊗⊗

an hour passed and we got home, I got untied and I ran in to find Tim, but he was busy with Brian, I sighed and went to bed,

(chapter 23: secrets)

[image]

No one

Toby yelped loudly, jolting awake, his sound alerting Tim, Tim walked in and comforted Toby as he sobbed,

Brian

I awoke to the sound of Toby waking from a nightmare, I ignored it and tried to sleep but then I heard shuffling from beside me, I looked over to see Tim getting up and going walking out, I waited till I heard voices to leave the room, I quietly crept over to Tobys room and peeked in to see Tim peck Toby's lips with his, I quickly turned around and ran to my room, knowing they probably weren't playing on telling anyone, I closed the door to loud and they heard it

Tim

"w-who was that?" Toby asked me quietly,

"I'm pretty sure it was Brian," I said looking at the doorway

"do you think he saw us?" he asked, I shrugged,

"You should go back to sleep," I said, he nodded and laid down, I kissed him and left, he watched.

I opened the door to mine and Brian's room and looked at Brian, he was playing on his phone, I laid down and waited to see if he was going to say anything, I looked at him when he did

"so... are you and Toby-" I cut him off

"yes, we're together," I said

"Okay... uh... you planning on telling anyone?" he asked, I shook my

head

"alrighty," He said then rolled over on his bed, I sighed and looked at the roof, I sighed and rolled over myself, staring at the wall, soon falling asleep,

⊗⊗⊗

I woke up the next morning, feeling something in my arms, I opened my eyes to see a sleeping Toby, I smiled and kissed him softly and caressed his hair, letting him sleep,

Slender called me and Brian after a little, I sighed, I didn't want to wake Toby up, he looked so peaceful, so comfy, so calm, I tried to get up without waking him up but when I removed the arm that was under him, he opened his eyes and looked at me, he sat up and rubbed his tired brown eyes,

"I need to go," I told him, he nodded and we all left the room, Toby going downstairs so people wouldn't suspect anything, Brian and I were given a mission, we got ready to leave then left,

(chapter 24: oh boy, oh boy)

[image]

No one

Jeff walked downstairs, pacing Toby who was drawing on the sofa and gave him a hard wack to the head, Toby turned and glared at him before going back to drawing, Jeff decided to look at what he was drawing, seeing the face of Tim, Jeff smirked,

"Got the gays for Masky, eh?" Jeff teased, then snorted, spitting on the page,

"pathetic" Jeff said walking away, Toby became pissed and threw the book he was drawing in at Jeff, hitting him in the back of the head,

"Ouch" he grunted in pain and put his hand on the back of his head, turning to Toby,

"wanna go?" he hissed to the male, Toby stood up, staring at him with narrowed eyes, Jeff slowly walked over to Toby, looking at him with a pissed expression and hands balled into a fist,

"try me, joker wanna be" Toby growled, this set Jeff off and he grabbed a hand full of Toby's brown hair, slamming the numb boys head into the wall, hoping it would knock him out, well, it didn't and Toby grabbed the taller males long black hair and ripped a chunk out, making Jeff more pissed, he punched Toby in the eye, knocking the male off balance, he fell onto the floor as Jeff walked closer, ready to kick him straight in the face, as he went to swing, Toby wrapped his hands around his legs, holding it in a firm grip, he then twisted it to the left making Jeff yelp and try to pull away, he ended up falling backward, hitting his head off the floor, he sat up now dizzy as fuck, Toby narrowed his eyes more and quickly twisted his leg until many cracks were heard along with a Jeff pleading for Toby to stop, once Toby stopped, the fight was over, leaving Toby with a black eye and jeff with a broken leg, Toby

calmly walked to his room and locked himself in it,

((short chapter oof, sorry if this is trash T-T))

(chapter 25: Oop-)

[image]

Tim

Brian opened the mansion's door for me,

"Lady's first," he said,

"haha, very funny," I said sarcastically, grinning, Brian smiled and pushed me inside, we then parted ways, I went to Toby and Brian went to get a drink,

I walked to Toby's room and tried opening the door, It was locked, a wave of anxiety rushed over me and I knocked on the door, He opened the door and the anxiety melted off of me, I smiled at him, he smiled a little back and let me in, He closed the door and locked it, I then noticed his eye, I gently grabbed his face and looked at it,

"what happened?" I asked, He shrugged and pulled my hand off his face and walked over to his bed, flopping on it, I sat next to him, running my hand through his messy brown hair, he shifted around, resting his head on my thigh, smiling with his eyes closed. I sat there, calmly playing with his hair as he wrapped his arms around my leg,

"My Tim leg," he said groggily, I chuckled as he nuzzled my thigh, suddenly

Knock, knock

Toby jumped up

"hide" he whispered to me, I got up and hid in his bathroom,

No one

Toby walked over to his door, unlocking and opening it, EJ was there, he grabbed Toby's arm and dragged him through the hall,

Toby knew what was happening,

He soon found himself in front of slender, Jeff beside him, Slender tapped his fingers on the table

"so, who started it"

"him!" the boy's said in sync, pointing at each other

"no, *You* started it!" The boy's argued until slender stepped in

"enough, you'll both spend a week in the basement," he said, Toby and Jeff glared at each other and EJ handcuffed them, both their hands bound and connected to the others, they were escorted to the basement and locked in the same sell, handcuffed together, Jeff growled as he sat down

"This is going to be fun," Jeff said sarcastically, Toby rolled his eyes then smirked, he kicked jeff broken leg, causing him to hiss in pain

"son of a bitch!" he growled then tried to hit Toby, failing miserably, Toby laughed at Jeff and the boys got into a kicking fight,

((oop-))

(chapter 26: Freedom! or not...)

[image]

Toby

the week went painfully slow, all I could do was try and think as Jeff sang sweet dreams non-stop every damn day! when the week finally ended and the door opened I ran as fast as I could to my room and threw myself onto my bed, hell did it feel nice to be free. I stuffed my face into the mattress before hearing footsteps and feeling arms wrap around me and tug me up, I tilted my head back and saw Tim, I smiled,

"Hi," I said to him

"hello" He murmured to me before kissing my head making me smile more,

"How was your week?" I asked,

"Lonely and Tobyless," he said, I snickered,

"well I'm back," I said then kissed his chin, he smiled and pulled me as he laid down, I couldn't help but snuggle up to him and pass out.

No one

The creature stared down at the two sleeping boys, the time on the clocks now read 12:34 am. It smirked under its white mask

"this'll teach him not to lie to me." It whispered in a glitched voice as it raised it's gloved hand, snapping their fingers making Toby vanish **("Mr wright, I don't feel so good" Toby said as he vanished)** along with its self.

⊗⊗⊗

Tim opened his eyes at 1 and sat up quickly, looking around Toby's room

"Toby?" he called out quietly, of course not getting an answer, he freaked out and looked everywhere, of course not finding him anywhere.

Toby

I opened my eyes and looked around, the room was dark, it tried moving but I found myself unable to, my arms and legs were bound to a wooden chair, I began struggling before a figure emerged from the darkness, it had a white mask, like Tims but- not like Tims, It had painted on cracks, many above its right eye and one under its left, its eyes were black with a tiny grey light as pupils, it wore a black hoodie, black jeans, and black shoes, it was tall, taller than me but probably shorter than Slender, its arms were behinds its back as it approached me

"You seem to like black, random dude that kidnapped me," I said, not scared of this thing at all, who would be? It looks like a 7th grader trying to be creepy.

"quiet," it said with an edgy glitchy voice, so scary! I snickered

"how much did that cost to do?" I asked, talking about its voice, the grey lights spun as if it was rolling it eyes as it began floating, I looked around the room, trying to find strings or something but it was too dark to see if there was, I looked at it,

"pfft y-" I couldn't finish my sentence as I found myself unable to speak, I stared at the creature confused.

"God you're annoying," it said, I pouted

"go back to sleep," it said then snapped and I passed out

((oop- I added my cringy character, hope y'all don't mind, thank's for the kidnapping idea UrMumGayBroOwO UwU))

(Chapter 27:"ToBy'S A WiZarD")

[image]

(okay- what the absolute fUCk- 2.2k reads? 116 votes?- Who- what- why?- peeps- thank you- all of you)

Tim

I woke up when I no longer felt Toby's weight on me, I shot up and looked around

"Toby?" I whisper-yelled out, getting no answer, I looked around his room, seeing nothing, his bathroom was empty, I walked out of his room and silently check the whole mansion for him, not finding him anywhere. I went to the room brian and I shared and shook him awake.

"Brian, wake up, I need help Toby's a wizard, he vanished"

Brian

"Brian, wake up, I need help Toby's a wizard, he vanished." Is all I heard as I opened my eyes, I looked at Tim, trying not to laugh at his statement.

"what do you mean "he vanished"?" I asked

"he vanished," Tim said

"did you check his closet? maybe he's trying to prank you?"

"yes, I checked everywhere," he said,

"We gotta go find him," he said then pulled me off my bed by the arm.

((le oop- short chapter I know, I'm sorry))

(chapter 28: find the sad waffle boi)

No one

Brian hit the ground making a loud thud, he got up

"ow... rude," he said to Tim

"so... what are we gonna do?" he continued,

"tell slender" Tim said

"can we wait till the morning?.." he groaned Tim rolled his eyes

"fine," he said then laid down in his bed, I got back in bed and went to sleep

Tim didn't sleep, he couldn't, how could he? his boyfriend was missing, the morning didn't come quickly for him but when the sun rose he ran to Slender's office to tell him.

"Slender, sir," he said panting. slender man "looked" at him

"Toby's missing," he told him,

"Oh?" he said

"how do you know that?"

"i...uh.. went to wake him up so we could hang out," Tim said, Slender shrugged and started a search party

((reEee ShOrT CHapTer, Sorry, oh uh... I'm writing another book--- here's a bit from it- I don't know if I should publish it yet-- HerRe: "Tim stared at his son as he was escorted out of the police car, he was so pale-- So--so... thin... as if his skin was cloth tightly wrapped around his bones... his once happy warm

brown eyes held a look of fear and exhaustion, bruise-like circles were under the 14-year-olds eyes, countless bruises, cuts, burns, and scratches covered his exposed skin, his head whipped around as he looked around at the place called home a year ago, he looked so confused, lost, helpless... this brought tears to both his fathers eyes." boop- should i publish? or "secretly write it until it finished?))

(chapter 29: This is hard)

No one

Tim and Brian walked through the forest, the both of them armed, Brian having a rifle and Tim having two shot-guns, both the male's faces were hidden by their masks as they looked for any possible clues that could lead to Toby. So far the two friends had been out there for 3-4 hours, just walking around and searching for clues, Brian finally gave up and dropped onto his ass under a tree, Tim gave him a stern glare from under the Masky mask.

"Get up, we need to find him," Tim demanded, Brian shook his head.

"My legs are tired, I can't," Brian said, putting his rifle on the grass beside him, Tim sighed, deciding not to argue and sat beside Brian who was pull his mask off, Tim copied his friend and placed the white mask beside him, along with his shot-guns. Tim pulled out his pills and dumped a couple onto his palm and took his usual dosage then offered Brian them, Brian grabbing them straight away, shoving them into his mouth.

"Thanks," Brian said looking to his friend, Tim just nodded and leaned his head on the trunk of the tree then let out a groan

"This is hard," he complained, Brian nodded in agreement,

"I wish I could just call him and he just fuckin' appear in front of me," Tim continued then sighed,

"I hope he's okay..." he added,

"yeah..." Brian agreed

...

The two males stayed resting for an half-an-hour before continuing the seemingly impossible task finding Toby.

((I'm sorry, I haven't updated this in a while and this chapters short, please don't stab meh TwT))

(Chapter 30: Hallucinations & Torture)

((Warning! this chapter has gore and victim-blaming, read at your own risk!))

"STOP IT!!!" Toby cried out as he watched slender-man rip Tim apart limb by limb right in front of him, Tim was, of course, dead now but he didn't want to have to continue watching, he could still hear Tim's screams and pleads. The heartless creature, of course, ignore the proxies cries and continued ripping the man Toby loved apart until he was just a head, he then threw Tims bloody head to Toby, Toby scrambled backward, away from his dead boy's head, crying as voices rushed into his mind, blaming him by saying things like;

"You could've helped him."

Or

"This is your fault."

soon what he was seeing faded into nothing when he heard someone snap their fingers, he looked around, his eyes adjusting to the darkroom he was held captive in, tears were pouring out of the eyes of the brunette, he eyes soon stumbled upon the creature from a few hours ago. It was laughing at him, obviously enjoying seeing the male in pain

"~~Aww~/di/d-wit/tle-baby-Roger's/ha/ve-a-ba/d-dream"~~ It teased, Its voice was gitchey with a bit of static. Toby looked away, the tears no longer pouring out of his eyes and now just slowly dripping, It continued to laugh at Toby,

"~~L/et's-se/e/-what/-y/o/u/r-siste/r/has/to-s/ay-to-y/ou"~~ It said, Toby looked at it with a pleading, heartbroken look, the creature stared at him, showing no mercy and just simply snapping.

Suddenly Toby was back at his mother house- well- what once was her house. All it was now was ashes and a bit of the foundation, He looked to where the backyard was. some of the fence was surprisingly still there, he looked to the badly burned tree His sister and he would play in when they could before hearing her... call out to him...

He whipped around, now face-to-face with his sister's corpses, he yelled out and backed away

"aren't I pretty Toby?" she groaned out. then continued

"it is your fault that I'm like this." She blamed, Toby flinched at his "sisters" words.

"you also killed dad, you monster. you disgusting excuse of a human being." She hissed. Tears filled Toby's eyes

"You made mom homeless you selfish bastard," she yelled. Toby broke down, curling up in the ashes of his childhood home as he cried his eyes out

"this... everything that happened is *Your* Fault!" "Lyra" screamed, gesturing to the burnt down neighborhood that once held memories of the past,

"If you were never born then he wouldn't have been like that" she growled, Toby cried louder

"I know, I'm sorry" he repeated over and over, rocking back and forth as he hugged himself,

"pathetic" She spat then vanished leaving Toby bawling his eyes out on the ground.

Suddenly it all vanished again...

((oop thought that i should upload 2 chapters due to not updating it alot TwT))

(chapter 31: Mind games)

((this is probably extremely triggering, read at your own risk))

No one

Tim and Brian walked around the forest, working their asses off the find Toby,

"Tim," called out a whispered voice all too familiar to Tim, Tim whipped around to the direction of the voice to be met with nothing, Brian looked at him,

"what's wrong?" he asked,

"did you... nevermind. nothing," Tim said,

"Okay then..." brian said and the two continued to walk, until,

"*Timm,"* It happened again, the same voice just in a different spot, Tim looked again this Tim to see... him...

Jay stood leaning on a tree his green shirt still bloody from Alex, he had a slight glow to him, Tim was confused and shocked.

Brian was seeing things himself, farther in the forest, he saw Alex a wound across his neck form Tim, he had the same glow Jay had,

"Imma go this way," Tim said as he began walking to his supposedly deceased Friend, as he got closer, Jay went running deeper into the forest, Tim chased after Jay, desperately wanting to speak to him.

on the other hand, Brian was pissed, he ran at Alex, he felt like this

man ruined his and Tim's life. not really to his surprise, Alex took off running.

"Jay!" Tim called out, trying to get him to stop running

"Stop!" he yelled, slowing down slowly till he completely stopped, panting he dropped the ground.

Alex lead Brian though the forest, bringing him in circles, Brian fired his rifle and to his surprise, Alex managed to dodge

"son of a bitch" he cursed, reloaded and continued chasing.

Tim panted as feet came into view, he looked up to see Jay standing in front of him.

"How are you---" jay stepped didn't let him finish and stepped aside, Tim's eyes widened as he looked at the scene in front of him.

Brian chased Alex till he seemingly vanished, he looked around and saw what looked like to be the pattern of Toby's sweater, he walked towards it to be met with...

Him,

Toby,

dead,

Hanging,

Tim staring in shock on the ground,

"no, no, no, no, no," Tim repeated, standing up and stumbling forward, towards the boy hanging, tears in his eyes. He touched Toby's leg to see if it was real, Toby's foot swung when Tim pushed on it, Brian stared from the side as his best friend dropping to the floor, his facial expression was a mix of shock and pain as he began sobbing into his hands, Brian gagged

"fuck, I'm going to throw up," Brian mumbled and walked a little bit away to puke then went back to comfort Tim.

He pulled his best friend into his arms,

"this isn't real..." Tim murmured then looked at Brian,

"Tell me that this isn't real," he pleaded, Brian looked down, Tim put his head on Brian,s chest, crying as brian looked up to Toby, tears coming to his own eyes when he accepted that this was real...

or was it

((YumMy NummY ChApTer DoNE))

(Chapter 32: suffering)

No one

Toby looked up at the creature in front of him, tears pouring out his caramel-coloured eyes, It laughed at him,

"sister doesn't love you as much as you thought she did, hm," It teased,

"S-s-shut u-up," he stammered out, uncontrollably jerking his shoulder up, The creature laughed again,

"wow, you *are* very pathetic," It said, Toby, looked away,

"L-let me go, please," Toby pleaded,

"I don't think I will," The creature said, smirking under its mask,

"I would stay longer but I think you need time to yourself," it said then vanished.

...

Tim pulled away from Brian and looked at Toby's corpse,

"You could have saved him, Tim," A disembodied voice told Tim, Tim flinched at the words

"*You could've saved Jay too, but you didn't. This is all, your, fault,* " It continued, Tim's lip began quivering,

"I'm sorry," He whispered then began walking away, Brian looked at him and began walking away with him.

once they were far enough away, It appeared, It snapped, making the fake corpse vanish as he chuckled at the boys walking away,

((oop, it appears that I ended the chapter with only 100+ words, I'm sorry, I tried))

(chapter 33: Drowning)

No one

Tim and Brian walked into the mansion, Brian closing the door behind them and mumbling to Tim before going to tell slender about Toby, leaving Tim alone with his thoughts. Tim went to his and Brians's room, closing the door and sitting on his bed, thinking.

...

The creature appeared in front of Toby,

"Your "precious boyfriend" thinks you're dead now." It said simply, Toby quickly looked at it

"w-wha□no, " he whined, pulling on the bounds, it ignored him,

"Time to make it real" It whispered.

"N-no!" he cried out, thrashing around

"I was happy for the first time in forever! I don't wanna die! I just wanna be with Tim!" he cried, warm tears dripping down his cheeks. The creature simply snickered and lunged for Toby. A gloved hand restricted Toby's breathing until his eyes rolled back and he passed from the lack of oxygen.

...

Toby awoke to his face being held down in the river Tim and he had swum in once, he thrashed around, trying to get air. bubbles made by his muffled screams appeared at the surface of the water, Toby couldn't hold his breath for any longer and breathed in water, he began coughing and after a little of struggling, the creature pulled him out and wrapped the drowning boy in a bloody sheet and ditched him, leaving him to cough until his eyes finally rolled back and he went still.

...

EJ walked along the shore of the river, he was starving and was hoping someone had ditched their victim in the water, to his relief he saw a figure bunched up in a bloody sheet, someone must've just dumped them there due to the sheet being completely soaked. He quickly rushed over, not wanting to waste any more time on eating those fresh kidneys. he unwrapped the body, to his surprise he recognized this person, his brown hair, pale skin, freckles, it was

"Toby?!" EJ exclaimed then began searching for a sign of life in the boy. when it came up as nothing he began CPR, trying his hardest the bring life back to the beloved proxy

30 minutes: nothing

1 hour: nothing

EJ brushed his hair out of his face and pulled his phone out, calling Tim and placing it on the pebbles next to him before continuing

Tim

my phone began buzzing, snapping me out of my thoughts, I looked at the caller ID,

"jack?" I said in confusion then picked up.

"Hey," I said, EJ was panting

"I... I found him." he panted out,

"Toby? yeah, I know." I began but was cut off.

"I don't know what you saw but this was recent," EJ said,

"what?" I asked

"Just come to the river," he said.

"Okay," I said then hung up, rushing to the river

((OH AREN'T WE GLAD EJ WAS HUNGRY))

(Chapter 34 - Flashbacks)

No one

Tim panted, reaching the river and seeing a familiar being hunched over a mass. He instantly walked over as quick as he could, pausing in his tracks for a moment, taken aback by the sight of Toby. He cleared his throat before speaking,

"Is he-..." Tim was cut off by Jack who looked over at him, black sockets meeting his brown eyes.

"Perhaps," EJ stated, Tim swallowed, nodding before shaking his head,

"I need a quick drag." He stated, stepping away as EJ continued CPR, visibly trying his hardest to save the proxy boy. Tim sat by a rock, running a hand through his hair, tucking a hand into his pocket as he pulled a pack of cigarettes from it, opening it and pulling one out, placing it between his lips and closing the box, pulling out a lighter and lighting the cigarette, taking a puff of it before flicking the ashes.

Tim

The only thing I can think about right now is him, his face, god his face- his smile- I need to see it at least one more time- just once if he's going to be taken from me. I inhale as my thoughts take me out of reality, flashes of the good times Toby and I shared together. I close my eyes, my surroundings changing

[Flashback time]

I raised a brow, reading Toby's Apron as he licked dough of a spoon

"Kiss the cook? Alright" I smiled, Toby looked at me mid lick, pulling the spoon from his mouth to speak

"Wha--" I cut him off as I pushed our lips together.

...

"Y-you foolish pain feeler," Toby said with a cocky look as he bit into the cookie, I playfully pout as he enjoys the creation.

...

"But I love you more," Toby said, crossing his arms as I chuckle.

"No, I love you more" I argued,

"Nope," Toby refuses,

"Yep" I insist,

"Nope, prove it," He said, narrowing his eyes

...

"Fine, you win" Toby crossed his arms as I chuckle and nod

"Okay, let's go to bed, it's like- two," I said, Toby nods and cuddled up to me, falling asleep after a moment.

...

I shiver as everything comes back to me, tears building up in my eye as I sigh, putting out my smoke and wiping my eyes. I began to make my way over to where Jack was with Toby, sitting near them watching as I bit my lip, waiting, looking around the area before hearing a familiar voice gasp then break into a coughing fit, I instantly look over to EJ are Toby.....

< Ayeeee, guess who didn't die , meee, anyway, I'm sorry that this took so long- I know that I promised this chapter earlier but---- procastion is easier then writing. > >

(Chapter 35: Cliché)

<No one>

Toby had his eyes squeezed closed, now upright on the shore. EJ was directly beside the man, the demon surgeon smoothly rubbing his back before a surge of water drained from Toby's lips, his coughing ending as he heaved, catching his breath. Tim pressed the tip of his cigarette against the rock beside him, launching himself up as he rushed to his lover's side, enveloping his arms around him and pulling him to his chest, holding him, breathing in relief.

"You're okay-" He heaved, clearly stating it for himself, his hand rustling through the poxy's soaked, once fluffy brown hair. "You're okay, you're here, your heart's still beating, your lungs are working, your awake, you're here-" He took a breath, squeezing Toby slightly, Toby winding his arms around Tim's torso and cuddling into his chest gently.

"I am," Toby mumbled, his voice scratchy, a gentle smile spreading across his face as he opened his eyes, looking at his boyfriend. "And you're getting soaked," Toby stated, Tim just hugging harder, saying nothing but giving a gentle chuckle.

"Darling~" Tim called in a sing-songy tone. It had been a good year since everything had gone down. The monster from before hadn't shown it's self since. The two men discovered themselves in a cabin away from the others, their own little vacation. They'd been there for a few weeks, almost two months just as a quick break. Toby glanced up from his phone.

"Hm?" he hummed, looking up at Tim, who stood in the small kitchen beside the living-room.

"Ready to go out for the surprise I was talking about?" Tim asked, setting a sponge on the counter before wiping his hands on a cloth.

Toby processed the words, but his brain malfunctioned.

"The huh?-" He blinked, Tim blinked.

"The surprise? I said we'd eat dinner, clean up, then I'd give you your surprise?" Tim explained.

"Ooh, right," He stood up, putting his phone in his pocket. "Yeah, I'm ready," Tim smiled. Toby returned it as he made his way over, Tim taking his hand and leading him out into the forest.

The duo stopped in a clearing a little away from their home. Toby looked around at the forest. The orange light of the sky danced on the leaves as a breeze blew by, ruffling Toby's fluff. Tim smiled gently, taking Toby's hand.

"We've gone through quite a bit together." He said, "We've been by each other's side for almost two years. You're my partner in crime, my love, my life. I don't think I could've dreamt up a person better than you." Tim rambled, smiling, Toby blushing and looking away, a shy smile playing on his lips. "That's why..." Tim reached his hand into his pocket. "I.." He knelt down, Toby stepping back in shock. "-Wish to marry you." He stated, flipping open a ring case that held a candy ring. Toby stared, chuckling lightly

"**Cliché,** But I'd love to" He smiled. Tim smiled, standing upright and gently kissing Toby.

<August 24th of 2018 - January 6th, 2021. Pls why did this keep going